

With Bridge Webber over some detail or other and the pair argued it out while Mr. Whitman watched them intently. Invariably, Rose convinced Webber that the latter was mistaken.

The day's information was brought out slowly and after persistent and careful questioning. None of the three seemed to answer without deliberation. Whether they were telling the truth or not they gave the District Attorney the impression that they were trying to be careful and conservative as well as accurate in their statements.

\$2,500,000 Above 14th Street.

Taking up the graft operations in which Becker and other politicians are implicated by the informers, Mr. Whitman asked Rose what he actually knew of Becker's activities. Rose said that from his own work for Becker, from what he had seen with his own eyes, he knew that the lieutenant had collected between \$2,500,000 and \$3,000,000 in Manhattan alone above Fourteenth street. Rose did not work below Fourteenth street, he said, and it was his belief that Becker employed other collectors in the downtown gambling district.

"When I said that Becker's own rake-off was \$600,000 a year and that he gave each of three others the same amount I was trying to guess at the right figure," Rose told Mr. Whitman. "Becker told me that his own share was \$600,000 and that three others got the same. But that didn't cover all of Manhattan and Becker was the boss of the gambling situation not only in Manhattan but in Brooklyn. I don't know what the graft was south of Fourteenth street or over the river. If I had to figure on the whole business I would say that Becker was getting five times what was taken in above Fourteenth street in Manhattan alone."

"I wasn't Becker's collector in getting the graft from the big gambling houses. How he worked that I don't know, but I do know that he got the money. There was a sliding scale for all kinds of gambling, from a cheap crap game to the big houses such as John Kelly's and Sam Emery's."

"Everybody had to pay up, no matter whether their games were winning or losing. They even showed their books to convince the collectors that the play was bad now and then."

What Webber Gave Up.

Bridge Webber told Mr. Whitman that he paid \$200 a month, but that only \$125 of it went to Becker. Rose got \$50 and \$25 went to another man who had to be pleased. Webber said that he had a cheap rate because he stood in with Becker, and Becker let him off easily.

Webber agreed with Rose that the average of monthly collections was very much higher than \$200 a month. They said that the rake-off ran from \$200 to \$250 a month from the smallest kind of games, even the cheap crap rooms, to \$1,000 a month in the big and "high class" houses.

They gave an idea of how Becker operated. They said he was pretty rough with gamblers who tried to dodge pay-up, or who were foolish enough to think that anybody but Becker could help them do business.

One time Becker raided Freeman's place because he heard that Freeman had been paying protection money to another policeman. Becker went charging into Freeman's, smashed up the place, ruined glassware and valuable paintings, did all the damage he could and then said to the victim Freeman:

"I'm the man you've got to see if you want to do business."

Rose and Webber gave to the District Attorney the names of many gamblers who had been contributing to Becker, they said. Mr. Whitman would not give out these names, but the gamblers mentioned, and in doing so, he said, he was doing business in the last year or two, will be brought down by the District Attorney's office and questioned under the Dawkins law.

Burns May Head His Men's Work.

If William J. Burns consents to lead in person the investigation to find out who police officials besides Becker got the blackmail money, Mr. Whitman believes that the vicious clique in the Police Department will be utterly smashed. Mr. Burns and the District Attorney are conferring daily, and meanwhile Burns detectives are collecting evidence. The only point that remains to be settled is whether Mr. Burns himself will have time to stay in New York and direct the work.

In any event the Grand Jury will go as deeply as possible into the accusations made by Becker and other politicians who had written to the District Attorney, or who have seen him personally. Mr. Whitman feels that there is a splendid chance to brand the real crooks in the Police Department and to rid the force of them.

Questioning Rose as to what Becker had said to him about murdering Rosenthal and directing the killing, the District Attorney learned from the collector that Becker had sent them to the Garden restaurant on July 5 or 6—Rose wasn't positive which day it was—with positive instructions that they must not let Rosenthal leave the place alive.

"We had been having almost daily talks for weeks," said Rose. "Becker wanted Rosenthal killed immediately after he had been taken to the place. But there were hitches and delays because none of us thought that there was any reason to be afraid of Rosenthal, none of us except Becker."

"He was dead sure from the start that Rosenthal was going to get him into trouble and he didn't want to take any chances. The boys felt that nothing much would come of Rosenthal's squealing, and it wasn't expected that he would go running to you with everything he knew against the police."

there was no use to attempt anything against Rosenthal with that fellow hanging around. Inside the Garden Rosenthal was sitting at a table with his wife and Jack Sullivan."

At that time the District Attorney has learned Jack Sullivan was going backward and forward between Rosenthal and Becker. There was some talk that Sullivan was trying to bring the two together again.

Didn't Dare Try to Kill Him Then.

"Well," Rose continued, "we watched Rosenthal a while and decided that the only thing to do was to put off the job till another day. But I had to report to Becker, who was waiting for news, and Bridge had to go along with me."

"We didn't feel very much like facing Becker, because we knew he would be sure and ready to say anything nasty he could think of. He was waiting for us at Sixth avenue and Forty-second street, near Bridge's place."

"We told him that a Burns man was up at the Garden and that there was no chance to do up Rosenthal."

"Becker was crazy mad. He yelled at us and shook his finger at us. He said: 'You're a lot of damned cowards. I'll have to do it myself.'"

Every day thereafter, Rose and Webber saw Becker kept at them. He had information that Rosenthal was setting up a list of gamblers for the District Attorney. He had men watching Rosenthal to report everything the man he hated was doing.

Becker, according to the informers, met Rose and Webber nearly every day or talked with them over the telephone. Rose says that he acted like a wild man and that he couldn't talk of Rosenthal without calling the names of everything he could lay his tongue to.

Day after day Becker kept asking what the delay was. He taunted them with cowardice. He promised protection, he ordered Webber to supply the money and he threatened to "frame them up" by putting pistols in their pockets and getting them sent to prison for seven years for carrying concealed weapons.

"Get Him or I'll Get You."

On the Monday afternoon before the murder Becker called Rose up at the Lafayette Baths. That morning Herman Rosenthal had gone to District Attorney Whitman with information as to Becker's operations.

The news, as usual, flashed around town. It got to Becker before the middle of the afternoon.

Rose was called from his bed at the Lafayette Baths to answer the telephone. Becker said to him:

"That — has been down to see Whitman today. This thing has gone far enough. If you don't get him today I'll get you. Now you go out and do something, you rat!"

Rose here repeated his sworn statements as to how the game of murder was collected that evening. He says that most of the work was done over the telephone and he consistently denies that he used the gray automobile in picking up the four here and there.

He says that Harry Horowitz came down town on the subway and showed up at Webber's place, and that the three others drifted in to Webber's one by one. Rose insists that he didn't go up town after any of them. But Mr. Whitman has information that he took one of the murderers into his car near 14th street and Seventh avenue, that he picked up two elsewhere, and that he delivered them at Webber's poker rooms.

Rose, Mr. Whitman thinks, has been going light on his own activities that night, and in doing so, he said, he was doing business in the last year or two, will be brought down by the District Attorney's office and questioned under the Dawkins law.

Told Webber to Pay Killers.

Describing how Becker came hurriedly downtown after the killing of Rosenthal, Rose said that he and Webber took the first time how the money to pay the pistol men was obtained and how it was paid over.

After Becker had told them not to worry about getting into trouble, had assured them of his power in the department and his ability to protect everybody concerned, and had tried to brace up their flagging spirits, he turned to Webber.

"We'll have to give these boys some money to get out of town," said the lieutenant. "Bridge, you've got to get your cash in your clothes, and it's up to you to dig it out."

Webber pulled out a roll of bills and found that he had a little over \$1,000. He told Becker how much he had.

"All right," said Becker, "give the money to Rose and I'll fix it with you."

Rose drifted down to the Lafayette baths a little later and met Sam Schepps. Schepps was the cool, resourceful member of the combination and could be trusted with intimate arrangements.

Rose was a little cloudy yesterday in telling how Schepps managed to communicate with the men who had done the killing. But the facts were, both Rose and Webber told the District Attorney, that Schepps left the baths in the early afternoon that Tuesday and met Horowitz and Rosenberg near the Times Building.

When Schepps got there he found the pair waiting in Seventh avenue, between Forty-second and Forty-third streets, near the subway kiosk on that

side of the Times Building. Schepps handed over the \$1,000 to the two murderers and they promptly disappeared. Rose said yesterday that he had no idea where they went or where they are now. Mr. Whitman feels certain, though, that they didn't leave New York.

Schepps Kept His Name Out.

Schepps went from the murderers to breakfast in the Garden restaurant. He sat down with Jack Sullivan and along with Sullivan talked to reporters who knew that Sullivan was a friend of Rose's and who were trying to locate Rose.

Schepps very carefully concealed his own name. He was asked why he was there and he said: "Oh, I'm just a friend of Rose's. I don't want my name dragged into this thing. Rose is a good fellow, but a lot of people have got it in for him."

Schepps and Sullivan then told what they knew about Rosenthal's career. "He was a good fellow once," said Schepps.

Rose repeated yesterday his sworn statements that Becker talked over the phone to him for two days after the murder, and that Becker kept absolutely that he was in Harry Pollock's house all the time that the police were engaged apparently in an effort to find him.

An offer made by Bernard Sandler, a lawyer retained by Sam Schepps's family, to surrender Schepps was made to the District Attorney yesterday. Mr. Sandler told Mr. Whitman that he didn't know how much Schepps could tell, but that Schepps was willing to make a full confession if he could get a promise of immunity. Mr. Whitman replied that Schepps would have to talk first before any arrangement was made.

Schepps to Show Up To-day?

"I have been assured," said Mr. Whitman last night, "that Schepps will be in my office this afternoon. I hope that his lawyer brings him to me before taking him elsewhere. I do not care to have policemen talk to Schepps before I see him. His testimony, if worth anything, will be of extreme importance."

While the police are engaged in a search for the murderers it is known that the whole conduct of the investigation has been assumed by the District Attorney. He is not holding any conferences with police officials. When ever possible he uses the plain clothes men of his own staff. Other sources of information are the Burns detectives now at work.

Rose told Mr. Whitman yesterday that he believes Becker will make a confession. He thinks that after a few weeks in the Tombs Becker will be willing to back up things that he, Rose, has said.

"I know Becker through and through," said Rose. "There's a good deal of bluff about him. But the Tombs will break him down. He'll weaken sure and come through."

Jack Sullivan did his best to prevent Rose and Webber from making a confession. That is the story that Mr. Whitman got from Rose yesterday. Rose says that he and Sullivan occupied the same cell for a short time while the coroner's hearings were going on and that Sullivan, after a long argument one day, said:

"You're a fool if you squeal. The District Attorney will double cross you sure. He'll get some kind of an admission from you and then send you to the chair. I know all about him."

Sullivan knew Rose, says Rose.

Sullivan, says Rose, knows a lot about police grafting and has been a partner in cheap gambling houses and disorderly houses. It was Sullivan's trick, Rose said, to intimate to everybody that he was strong with the District Attorney.

He told people that he was close to the District Attorney and that he knew that the District Attorney was in on the graft. Sullivan kept saying that the time around Mr. Whitman's office all the time and that he knew everything that was being done.

After he was arrested he told the police officials that he was a friend of Whitman's. Inspector Hughes having talked to Sullivan, said to the District Attorney, "Sullivan says that he knows you well."

The District Attorney very promptly told the Inspector how much Jack Sullivan didn't know about him.

Saw Rose and Becker After Shooting.

So much progress was made yesterday toward obtaining corroboration of the confessions involving Lieut. Becker that the District Attorney felt the case was shaping up. Mr. Whitman obtained from two restaurant employees a story that they had seen Rose and Becker together in Forty-second street shortly after Rosenthal was shot.

"In addition to these," said Mr. Whitman, "I have received letters and calls from others who tell me things from their own knowledge bearing out details here and there of the stories told by Rose, Webber and Valion. I am confident that the whole truth will come out. It may appear a little slowly, but I am not going to rush this case."

"The Court of Appeals has held that there must be some corroboration of the testimony of accomplices. The establishment of a motive is corroboration. There is no doubt in my mind that the motive has been established."

The intimate relations between Becker and Rosenthal, their quarrel, the fear of Rosenthal of Becker, the accusations against Becker, the killing

itself, the meeting of Becker and Rose after the killing, all point to one thing."

One of Mr. Whitman's purposes is to find out whom Harry Valion and others mentioned by Rose collected for. Sam Paul, now in the custody of his counsel as a material witness, will be examined before the Grand Jury.

It is likely that Mr. Whitman will call several minor politicians and ask them how information as to the existence of certain gambling resorts came to be circulated around various political headquarters, when this knowledge was supposed to be had only by the police and the District Attorney's office.

The Grand Jury did not take up the Rosenthal case yesterday, and perhaps it will not go into that investigation to-day. Mr. Whitman feels that it is best to delay producing witnesses before the Grand Jury until he has supplemented his information about police grafting.

Frank Cirofici, one of the men held for the murder of Rosenthal, was taken before Coroner Feinberg yesterday afternoon for examination. By agreement between Cirofici's counsel and the District Attorney the case was adjourned until next Tuesday afternoon.

Following the temporary disposition of his case Cirofici was taken to a room in the Criminal Courts building and was questioned at length. He was weeping when he was taken back to the Tombs.

The District Attorney's office that Cirofici may have a story to tell to Mr. Whitman. The young man's mother has been with him as much as possible and she has asked him to tell all he knows.

Witness Assaulted, He Says.

Louise Krese, the waiter who identified Webber and Jack Sullivan as having been at the Metropole when Rosenthal was shot and who produced a witness to prove that he had been offered \$2,000 by a Metropole waiter to leave every night for almost two weeks and to keep quiet about the shooting, was assaulted at Forty-second street and Broadway late on Tuesday night.

Krese said that two men came up to him and that one of them said, "You're a squealer. You had better get out of town." The man gave Krese a blow in the face and Krese ran for a policeman. The two who had threatened him disappeared around the corner.

It was said yesterday that counsel for Lieut. Becker will endeavor to delay as much as possible the lieutenant's trial. The first legal battle in Becker's case is expected to come if the District Attorney attempts to hasten the trial. So far Mr. Whitman has not indicated how soon he will put Becker on trial. The main line of defense will be an early attack on the indictment and an effort to delay the hearing.

No overtures of any kind have been received from Lieut. Becker or from John W. Hart, his lawyer.

Finding Out If Becker Is Rich.

The District Attorney is investigating how rich Becker is. He is a wealthy man, one of these stories is that Becker is worth nearly a million dollars, most of which has been made in the past few years. Mr. Whitman was asked last night if the story had any basis at all. He said:

"I positively will not discuss that now. All I can say is that I have men at work on this phase of the investigation."

Raymond B. Fosdick, who has resigned his job as Commissioner of Accounts, had an appointment with Mr. Whitman yesterday, but sent word that he was ill and unable to come down town. It is known that Mr. Whitman has discussed with Mr. Fosdick gambling conditions and that he has asked Mr. Fosdick to take part in the investigation. Mr. Fosdick is now considering whether to accept temporarily the offer that Mr. Whitman has made.

MUCH GAMBLING HERE BEFORE.

Grand Jury Protested Against Playing Only Last February.

"Rosenthal was killed in a good cause, anyway," is the way a man interested in municipal reform put it yesterday. "This town had to have a gambler like Rosenthal turn informer and then be killed to wake it up. Last January a young reporter with no acquaintances among the gamblers and no help beyond his own personal resources, called attention to almost a hundred gambling houses, large and small, then running."

"And who remembers that the next month, February last, the widespread gambling situation was so serious that it was recognized in a Grand Jury presentment and put up to the city administration and police laxity? Nobody."

The presentment, which followed an investigation at Police Headquarters that drew out the names of more than a dozen gamblers, was a wide latitude prevailed and gamblers themselves would admit that, despite an occasional closing, the houses as a whole buzzed on with little interruption.

One friend of Inspector Hayes happened upon the inspector last night and brought up the subject that is holding the attention of the town just now. "All I want from my accusers," Inspector Hayes said, "is the absolute truth. If they tell the truth I shall be happy, because not one of them can honestly accuse me of wrongdoing. If they don't tell the truth, God knows what will happen to me."

In telling of the widespread gambling about town up to two weeks ago police men as well as gamblers go out of their way to insist that the Second Inspector, Lieut. John Daly, was absolutely clean and that Inspector Daly took no charge and that in this big district at least there is not now nor has been any gambling.

The district boundary lines run from the Battery north on the west side of Broadway, to Park row, to the Bowery, to Fourth avenue, to Fourteenth street, to the North River and back to the Battery. The district, which touches edges with other districts where gambling flourished across the street, was inaugurated yesterday as proof that an inspector can control the gambling situation in his district absolutely if he has the honesty and ability to start in housecleaning and stick at it.

This was the resolution addressed to the Mayor.

Moved that, basing its judgment upon the evidence as introduced before this Grand Jury in the cases which have come from day to day been brought before it, in the opinion of this Grand Jury the method employed by the Police Department in obtaining evidence under the law for the prosecution of the members of gambling houses is totally inadequate for the purposes for which it is intended.

One reporter, who sought an interview with Commissioner Waldo at that time on the gambling situation and the police, came from the Commissioner's office with the announcement that the Commissioner refused to be interviewed.

POLICE NOW WATCH AT GAMBLERS' DOORS

Said That Waldo Told Inspectors They Could Do That Much Anyway.

BIG HOUSES UNDISTURBED

Little Places, Paying \$50 to \$60 a Week, Open and Close Continually.

The sudden craze for crap shooting which descended upon the town during the spring and early summer months and which still held the city "crap crazy," as some one put it yesterday, right up to the night of the Rosenthal shooting went far toward disturbing the "big" gamblers as well as honest officials who wanted to keep gambling down.

There is one cross street not far north of Forty-second street in which, in the block between Seventh and Eighth avenues, almost every other basement during the past two or three months has housed one of these games. Last night one could see three plain clothes men standing within speaking distance of each other in Forty-third street between Sixth avenue and Broadway, each stationed in front of a house in which police officials are morally certain that gambling on a big scale had been going on until the shots that killed Rosenthal closed the town.

In and from the house of every known Tenderloin gambler last night every night for almost two weeks police men have been stationed. A day or two after Rosenthal was killed, so one who knows said last night, the Manhattan police inspectors were summoned to Headquarters and told to hand in a list of every house each had ever raided or believed gambling had been going on in up to the night of the murder.

The story as related by a man who knows many police officials as well as dozens of gamblers big and small is that some of the inspectors admitted to Waldo that there were some houses in which big games very probably were going on.

"Then why don't you close them?" the commissioner is said to have demanded.

The inspectors explained that perhaps as much as \$2,000 would have to be spent to obtain evidence against these big houses and that even then it was doubtful whether definite results could be got. Money would have to be spent freely among steers and cappers of these big houses. Long, patient preparations would have to be made to form the acquaintance between the detective and the man who would be fooled into introducing him into one of these gambling houses, where as a rule only known men of wealth are admitted.

One method that would bring immediate results occurred to Commissioner Waldo. His inspectors agreed with him that if a man were stationed in front of each suspected house the gambler would close up tight. The Commissioner therefore is said to have ordered his inspectors to station a man in front of any house, evidence or no evidence, in which the inspectors believed gambling was or recently had been under way. And a stroll through the Tenderloin cross streets any of these nights and the policemen stationed in front of various doors will show that the order is being carried out.

From one source THE SUN reporter learned that the "little fellows," who have been springing up almost all over town since the craze for crap shooting began, pay collectors from \$50 to \$60 a week. The same informant said last night that the gamblers who run houses on a larger scale in which roulette and faro were the chief games played had to pay from \$200 to \$300 to open their places, and that the protection money according to the amount of business a gambler was doing.

The "big" houses were almost never disturbed. In the case of the little crap games and poolrooms, uptown however, they opened, were closed, opened, closed and opened with rhythmic regularity. A Tenderloin gambler never admitted, even to his intimates, that his district at any and all times was running "wide open."

Further downtown, where the little dens were more thickly packed, a wider latitude prevailed and gamblers themselves would admit that, despite an occasional closing, the houses as a whole buzzed on with little interruption.

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STRONG ARM SQUAD TRANSFERS.

Four Members of the Raiding Band Sent to Precincts.

Four members of the strong arm squad were transferred by Commissioner Waldo yesterday. James C. White goes to the Leonard street station, Joseph B. Sheppard to the Lenox avenue station, Charles C. Stewart to the East Sixty-seventh street station, and Herman Schwartz to the Mercer street station. White has been in the precinct for some time with appendicitis.

The order went into effect at 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

GRAND JURORS IN GRAFT HUNT.

Names of Men Who Will Sit This Summer in Inquiry.

These are the members of the Grand Jury which, under District Attorney Whitman, is investigating the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, and the charges of graft in the Police Department:

- CAUCHOIS, OSCAR R., steamship agent, residence, 458 West 144th street.
- GOODWIN, WILLIAM W., publisher, 26 East Eighth street.
- ALBRECHT, THEODORE E. H., real estate, 83 Barrow street.
- CASE, GILBERT T., manager, 119 Second street.
- BERNHOLZ, LOUIS F., real estate, 252 West 122d street.
- STEIN, CHARLES A., real estate, 1046 Madison avenue.
- GOODWIN, THOMAS J., president, 202 East Sixty-first street.
- REILLY, PHILLIP, plumber, 107 East 101st street.
- SCHIMMANN, GEORGE H., diamonds, 29 West Eighth street.
- KEMP, EDWARD C. M., merchant, 171 West Seventy-first street.
- HALSEY, FRANCIS W., editor, 146 West 114th street.
- BLOODGOOD, ROBERT F., artist, 67 East Fifty-sixth street.
- KITZ, AUGUST J., importer, Fifth Avenue Building.
- STEWART, THOMAS J., liquors, 629 West Twenty-third street.
- PLUNKETT, EDWARD J., salesman.
- PENNELLY, GEORGE C., vice-president, 318 West 104th street.
- ADLER, LEON N., chemist, 306 West End avenue.
- JUNG, OTTO S., insurance broker, 114 West Seventy-ninth street.
- WHITNEY, EDWARD F. J. F. Morgan & Co., 23 Wall street.
- KELLY, JOHN T., retired, 65 East 127th street.
- STERN, SOL, clothing, 85 East Seventy-fifth street.
- STEWART, SAMUEL, manager, 101 West Ninety-third street.
- ALLIN, P. BREVOORT, insurance, 214 Central Park West.

CAHALANE SEES WALDO.

Dougherty Silent and Commissioner Won't Comment on \$2,400,000 Talk.

Police Commissioner Waldo preserved his usual reticence yesterday when asked about Rose's story of the \$2,400,000 graft in the Police Department. He said he had not seen the collector and did not know of his visits just before Rose decided to confess.

Rose said that he had been told that there was "nothing on him" and that all he would have to do would be to sit tight. He expressed himself as feeling very much better over his situation.

The lawyer, who had had a better opportunity than his client of knowing how things were going in the investigation, remarked that if all Rose wanted was to dream he had better try morphine or cocaine—that they would be as useful in saving him from the chair as the optimism that had been instilled into him.

Sullivan then went on to urge his client not to take upon his shoulders responsibility which Rose had only had to him should rest on others. "They won't thank you for it when you've gone to the chair," he said, "but they will thank you for it when you've gone to the chair."

Mr. Sullivan, basing his belief on the information he has obtained from his client and others, repeated yesterday his opinion that Becker would yet tell the whole story of the killing of Rosenthal. The murder of Rosenthal, in Mr. Sullivan's estimation, was in itself the result of a row among persons whose ways of getting a living had made them mutually outlaws. The lawyer for Becker considers the avenging of the killing of Rosenthal a minor matter compared to getting to the root of the situation which caused that killing.

NEW MURDER CIRCULAR.

Said to Tell More About Those Wanted for Rosenthal Killing.

A new circular describing the men who are wanted for the murder of Herman Rosenthal was prepared at Police Headquarters yesterday. A proof of it was sent to Commissioner Waldo by Deputy Commissioner Dougherty yesterday afternoon for his approval and it is understood that the new posters will be sent out within a few hours.

The circular contains two pictures of each of the men and beneath the pictures a description of them. The officials at Headquarters refused to say whether the circular was a new description of the men, but it was rumored that additional information had been gathered which it was deemed advisable to scatter over the country.

District Attorney Whitman said last night that he had not heard anything about the printing of a new circular and that he didn't see why one was needed.

MORE LABEL SUITS, MAYBE.

Dougherty, Hughes and Sheehan Said to Contemplate Actions.

It was said yesterday that Police Commissioner Dougherty, Inspector Hughes and Winfield R. Sheehan, secretary to Commissioner Waldo, are planning to bring suit for libel against the New York American for \$250,000 each. The American stated last night that while no official notification of suits had been received, it understood that suits would be brought.

James W. Osborne will be attorney for Sheehan, it was said. Mr. Osborne is now in the White Mountain. Commissioner Dougherty has William Nelson Cromwell and Hughes has Edward Lauterbach.

Commissioner Dougherty intoned: "Nothing to say about that matter at all to all questions about the suit last night."

"I had a conference to-day with Inspector Hughes about bringing suit," said Mr. Osborne, "and it is probable that action will be taken to-morrow. The suit will be based on the appearance of my client's picture in the American with the heading above it, 'Four High Police Officials Mentioned in the Confessions Involving Lieut. Becker.'"

Inspector Hughes thinks that the charges are outrageous and absolutely unfounded. He had nothing to do with the gambling situation at all.

EX-STRONG ARM SAVES MAN.

Steps Chase With a Knife Which Started Over a Young Woman.

Detective Charles Steinert, formerly of Lieut. Becker's strong arm squad, who was detailed to the East Sixty-seventh street station by Commissioner Waldo yesterday morning, saved a man's life as his first day's work. He was walking in the rain through East Seventieth street when he heard yells of murder coming from the second story window of No. 333.

He ran up the stairs and into the apartment of Miss Fanny Harabick, where he saw a big man chasing another man around the room with a knife in his hand. Steinert grabbed the man with the knife while Miss Harabick faints.

The pursuer said he was a Hungarian baron and gave his name as Joseph Hordny. He said he had been in the city for some time and was working at Mount Sinai Hospital. The other man, who was so excited he could hardly talk, said he was Emil Terty, a machinist, of 432 East Seventy-second street.

Hordny said he was keeping company with Miss Harabick when Terry intruded. The police found a pocket knife with a four inch blade on Hordny and he was locked up.

LAWYER SAYS SCHEPPS MAY GIVE HIMSELF UP

No Immunity if He Pulled a Trigger at Rosenthal Killing, Though.

ROSE WILL TELL MORE

Advised to Do So by His Counsel, Who Expects Becker to Confess.

Bernard Sandler, a lawyer of 261 Broadway, who called at the District Attorney's office yesterday and said he had been retained by the family of Sam Schepps, declared he thought he would be able to surrender Schepps. He said he did not know where the man was, but expected to be able to carry on negotiations with the family which would result in Schepps giving himself up.